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Huckleberry Hound

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HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

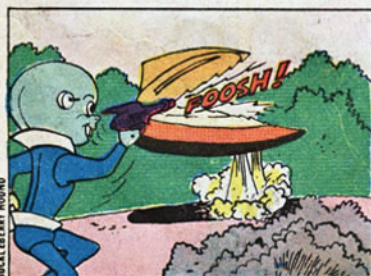
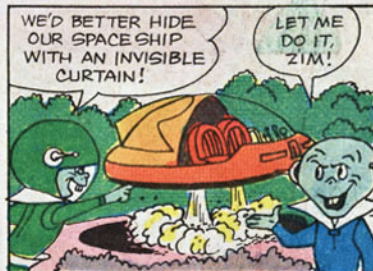
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MAY
CDC

15¢



RAY
DIRGO

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND THE KING of ZKOM



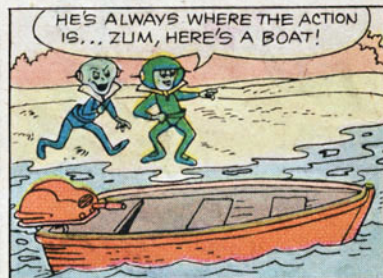
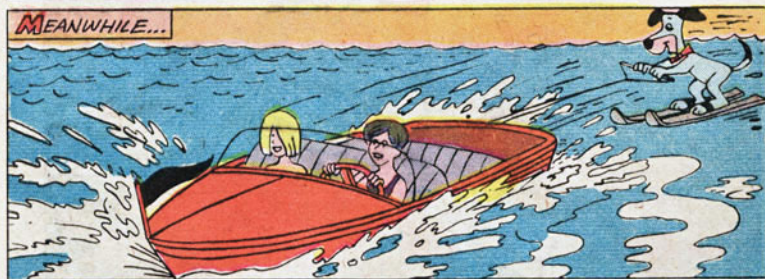
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

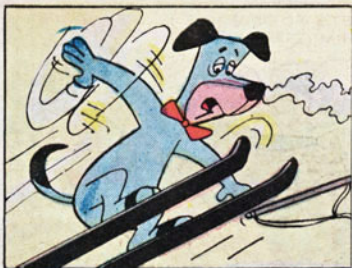
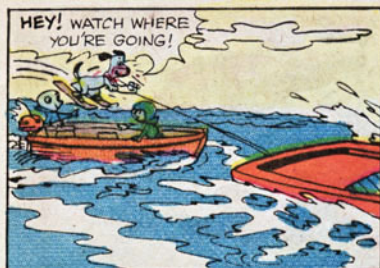
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND Vol. 2, No. 4, May, 1971.

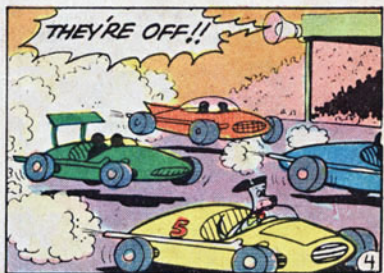
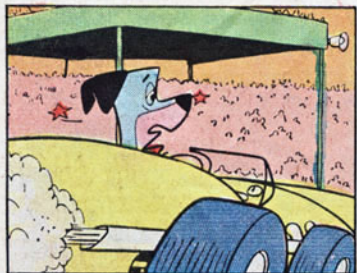
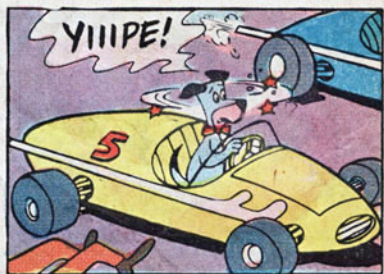
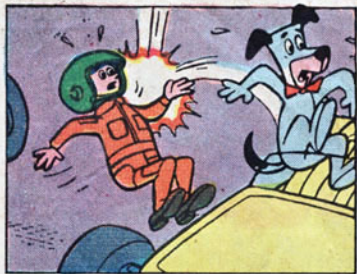
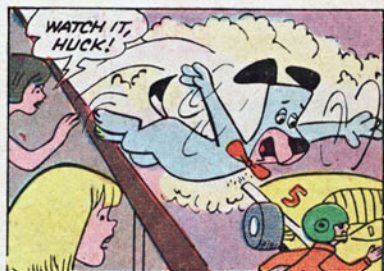
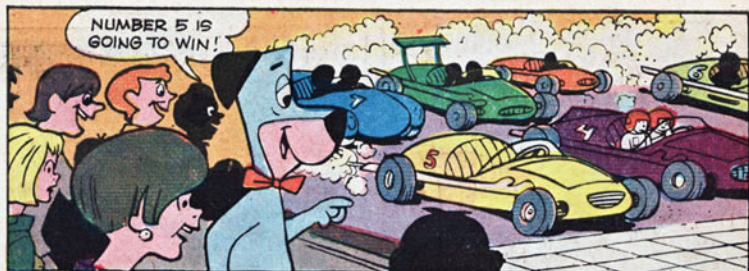
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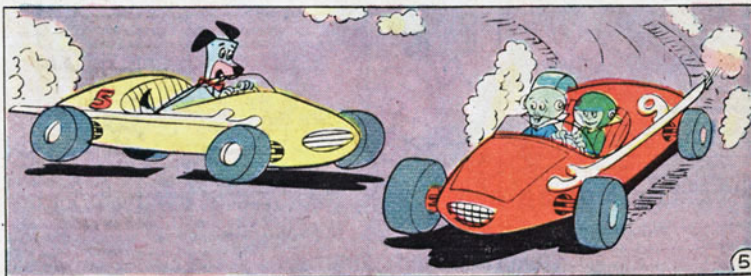
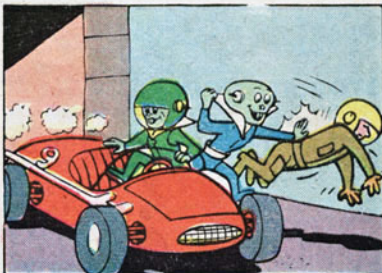
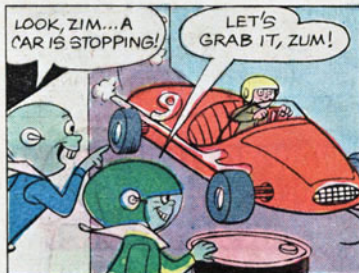
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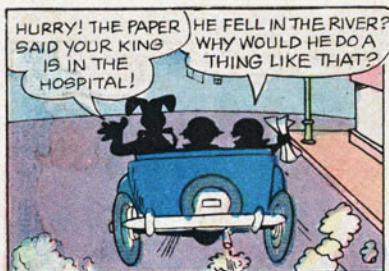


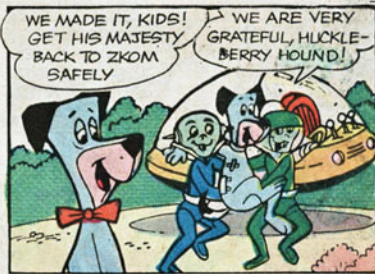


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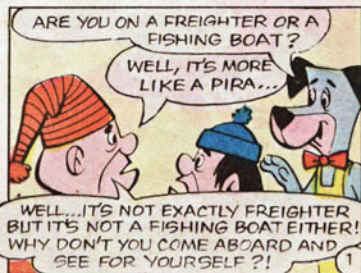
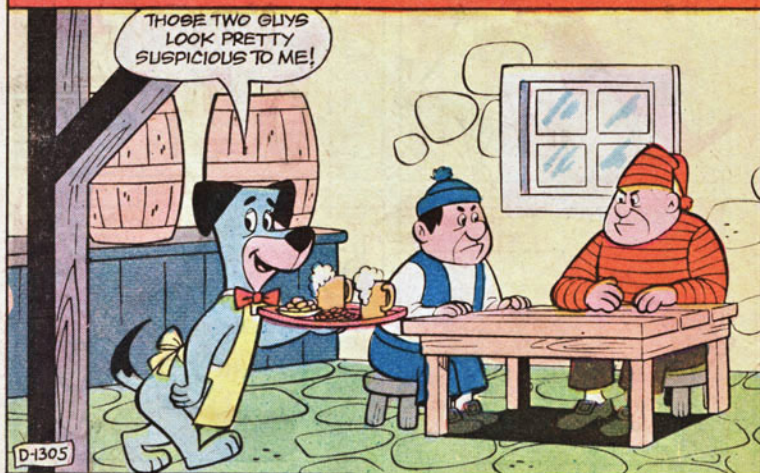




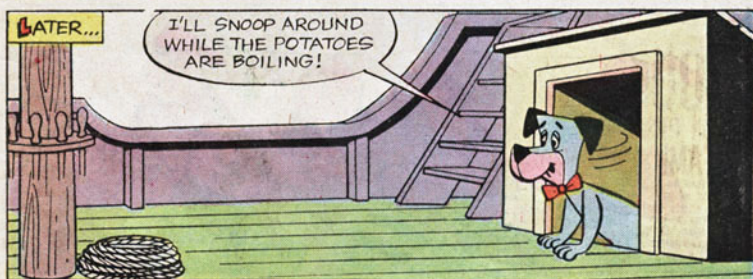


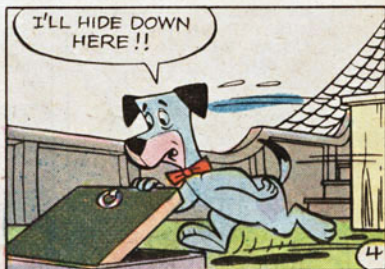
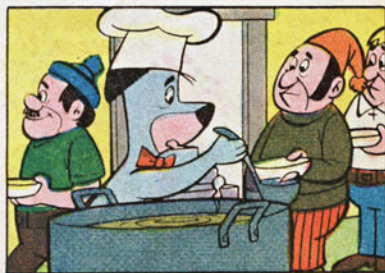


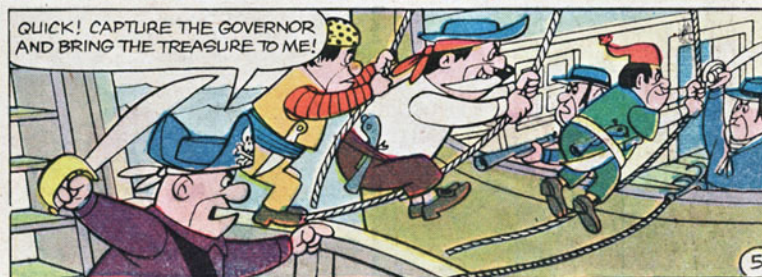
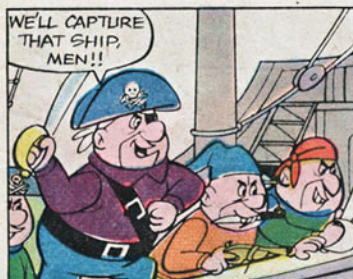
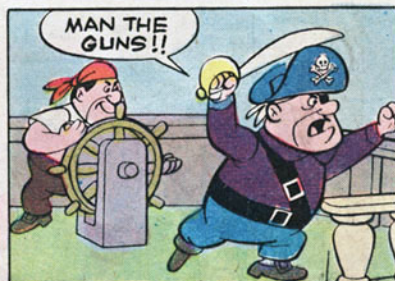
THE BURIED TREASURE











AND THEN...



YOU'LL BE PRISONERS
HERE TILL THE CAPTAIN
MAKES UP HIS MIND
WHAT TO DO WITH YOU!



MEANWHILE...

FANTASTIC! THIS
IS A RICHER HAUL
THAN I'D HOPED
FOR! I'M RICH!!



CYRUS, WE'RE GOING
TO SAIL TO VOLCANO
ISLAND AND BURY
THE TREASURE THERE!

AYE, AYE,
CAPTAIN!!



PSSST! MY FRIENDS,
I'M HERE TO HELP YOU!



YOU MUST BE
THE GOVERNOR!

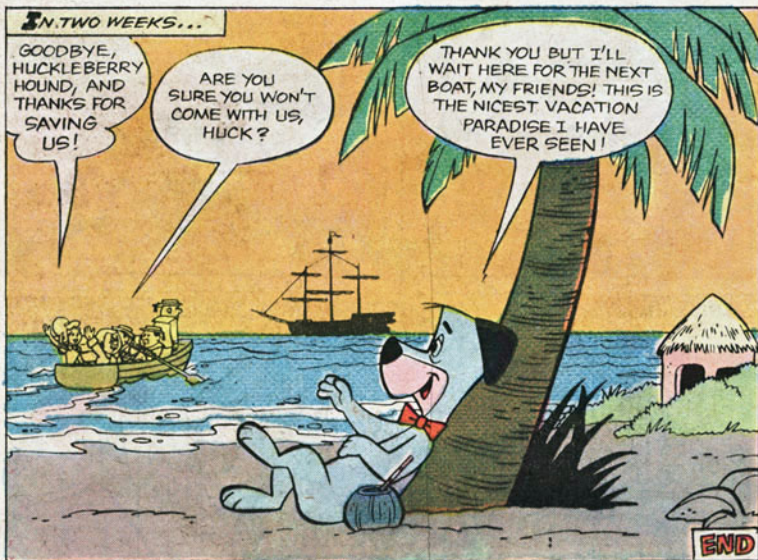
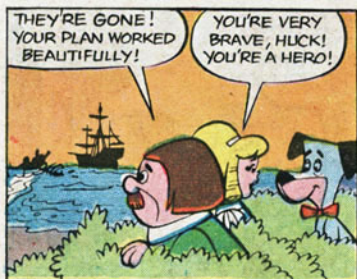
VERY OBSERVING,
MY FRIEND! THIS IS
MY DAUGHTER! WHAT
ARE THEY GOING TO
DO WITH US?



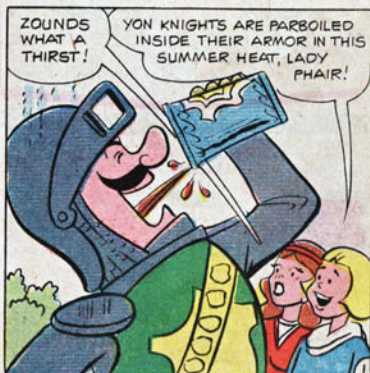
THE KING OF TRANSCAVIA
WILL FLIP HIS WIG WHEN HE
FINDS OUT HIS TREASURE
WAS STOLEN! WE'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING!



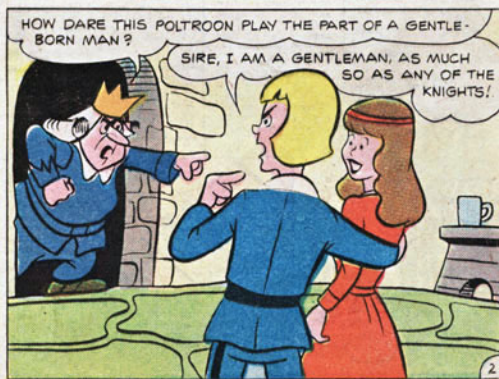
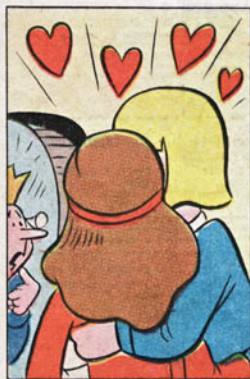
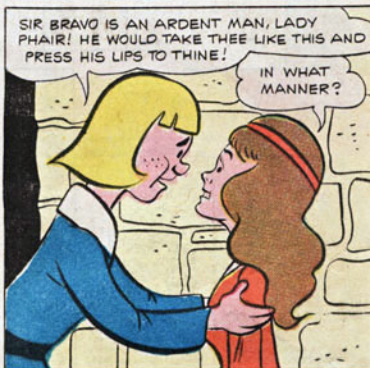
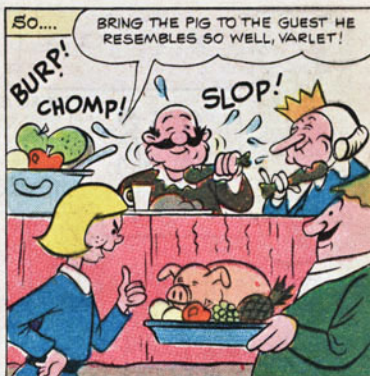


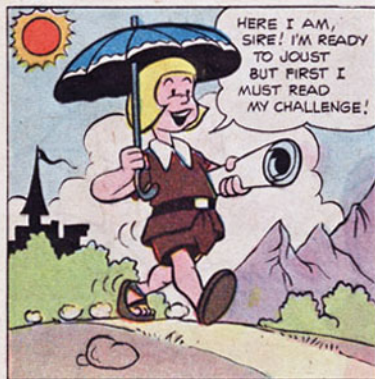
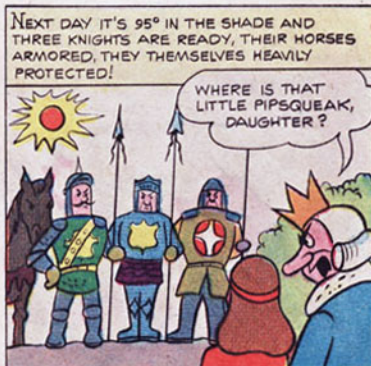


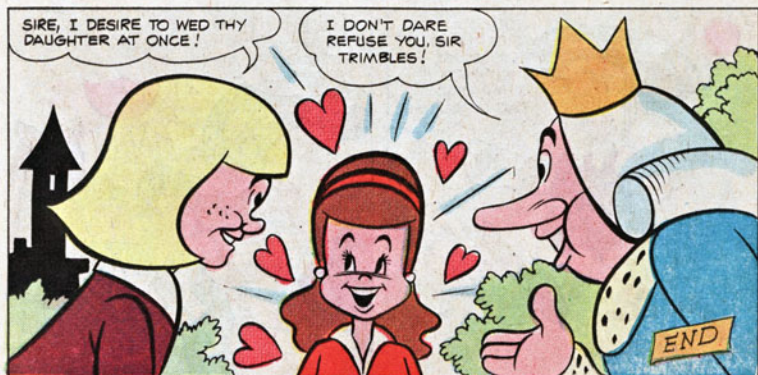
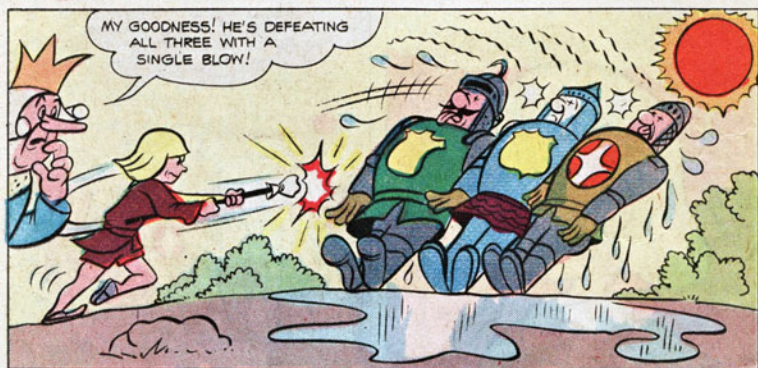
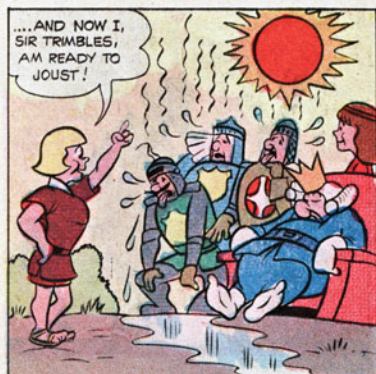
THE Bravest KNIGHT of ALL!



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Don't AGGRAVATE Me!

There was a look of contentment on John Porter's face as he finished his breakfast. He pushed the newspaper aside and complimented his wife.

"That was a meal fit for a king. I think I am the luckiest man in the world to have a wife like you. How many women know how to fry bacon the correct way?"

"I have a surprise for you," she announced gently but firmly.

"What is it?" he demanded with a bit of suspicion in his voice.

"Jean is coming with the twins and the baby to spend three weeks with us. Frank is going to Paris and he doesn't want Jean to be alone. Feels better if she is with us."

John Porter almost swallowed his tongue. His face turned a deep red. Then he clinched both of his fists to prevent his hands from sweeping all the dishes off the table.

"Don't AGGRAVATE me!" he shouted.

"Oh, my poor husband," sighed his wife, Harriet. "I can't AGGRAVATE you. Perhaps I annoy you. But please don't use the word AGGRAVATE. That word means to make worse or more severe. When you AGGRAVATE a condition, it becomes more severe. Money worries AGGRAVATE Mrs. Smith's illness. This is the correct way of using the word. When you think of the word AGGRAVATE, also think of the word INTENSIFY. For both mean to increase in some degree a condition. The word AGGRAVATE comes from two Latin words. AD, which is a prefix meaning to, or toward. GRAVARE, which means to burden. Actually, when you use AGGRAVATE, you must have a condition which is not normal, and make it worse. Many people use AGGRAVATE in the sense of being annoyed. Actually, if you, my darling husband, felt happy because of the wonderful breakfast I gave you, how could you be AGGRAVATED? True, if I served you a terrible breakfast, and you had stomach trouble, then the news would AGGRAVATE your condition. Now tell me why you do not like Jean?"

"Because she acts snobbish. Just because her mother left her some money, she feels she is above us. When you invited her here last year, she wanted to run the house. She thinks she is among the HOI POLLOI."

Harriet Porter couldn't help laughing even though she was conscious that her actions were

annoying her husband.

"Well, what mistake did I make now?" demanded her husband. "I am not as well educated as you are. That I admit. I went to night school. And it is day now. So perhaps my schooling only works best in the evening. Go ahead. I won't be too angry if you correct me here. At least others aren't present."

"You used HOI POLLOI in exactly the opposite of the correct meaning of what it really signifies. But cheer up, my darling husband. And many people do make the same mistake," Harriet said rather gently.

"Doesn't HOI POLLOI mean the upper classes, the aristocracy, the rich people, the ruling group, and the snobbish people?" questioned her husband with a bit of doubt in his voice.

He then looked at his wife to give him the correct meaning.

"HOI POLLOI comes from the Greek as a gift to our language and means the common people of masses. Often when you use HOI POLLOI it is preceded by THE. It is correct to have our hero in the play say the following: 'I hated the poverty of the group into which I had been born. At an early age I was determined to rise from the HOI POLLOI and become a member of the upper classes.' So you see if you don't like Jean, it has nothing to do with HOI POLLOI. I will admit to you that my sister-in-law does have a sharp tongue. And at times she liked to show off. But she really has a heart of gold."

"If she has a sharp tongue," smiled John Porter. "I hope she sticks herself with it. And if she has a heart of gold, then she should sell it right now. The market price for gold is high. But I do like your brother. Let's not figure out why he fell for her."

The door bell rang and Harriet was smart enough to answer it. Because it gave a break to the conversation. After all, if you cook a good breakfast for a man, let him enjoy it. Don't upset him with anything.

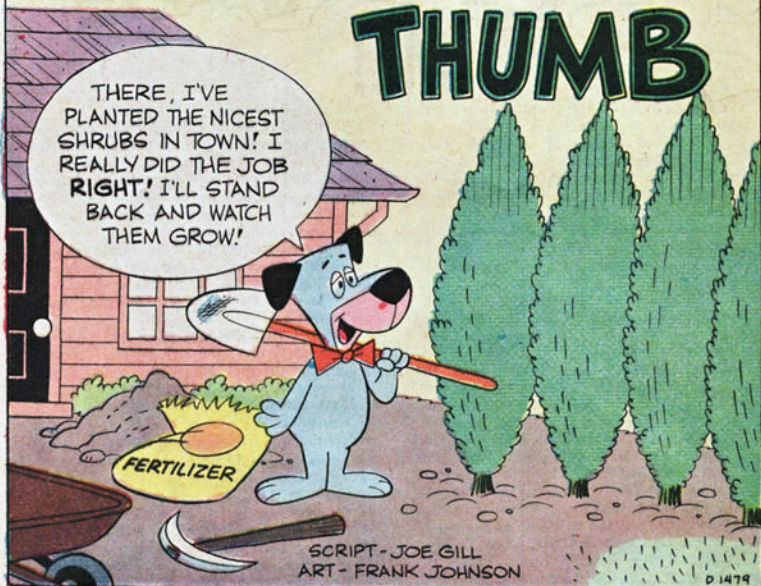
She returned in three minutes. There was a big smile on her face. And in her right hand was an open telegram.

"Be of good cheer, my husband," she advised. "Have a perfect day at the office. Jean can't come because the children have the mumps."

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

GREEN THUMB

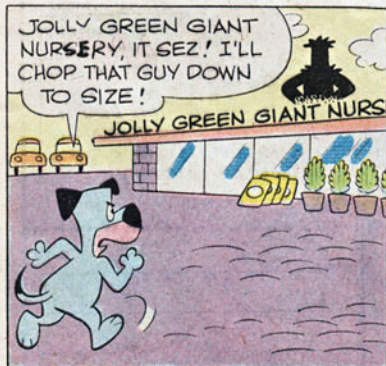
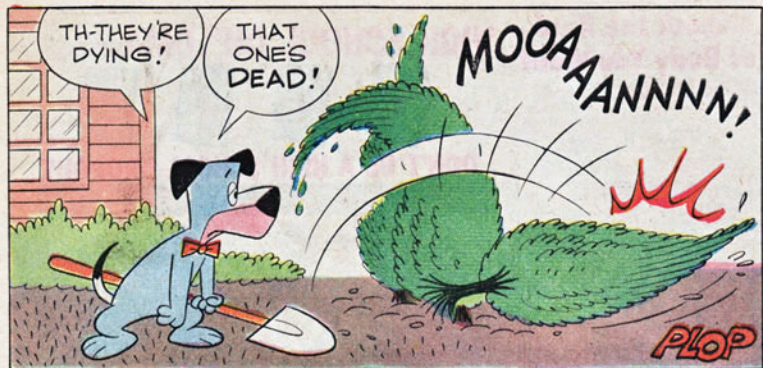
THERE, I'VE
PLANTED THE NICEST
SHRUBS IN TOWN! I
REALLY DID THE JOB
RIGHT! I'LL STAND
BACK AND WATCH
THEM GROW!



SCRIPT - JOE GILL
ART - FRANK JOHNSON

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